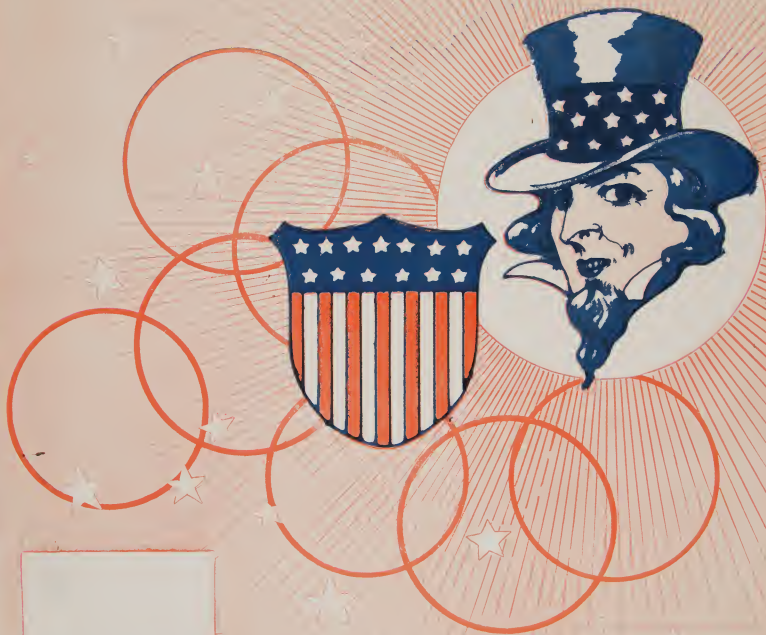


BEGINNING OF THE END

SAMMIES' MARCHING SONG



G. Newton Negus

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BEGINNING OF THE END

Sammies' Marching Song

G. NEWTON NEGUS

Moderato

f

Our Un - cle Sam is com - ing with ten mil - lion men or more,
 Pres - i - dent Wil - son stood the slaugh - ter till his pa - tience was thread - bare,

mf

We are go - ing to lick the Ger - mans, that makes Wil - helm sore. He
 Then he gath - ered ten mil - lion men to show the Kai - ser where; He

thinks that we are bluf - fers and we're rath - er fat to fight. —
 has the am - mu - ni - tion and the toys be - hind the guns. —

But when we get through with Wil - lie, Good night! —
 Just a lit - tle time and there'll be No Huns! —

CHORUS

Lively

Kai - ser, you'll have to pay the fid - dler, you were bound to dance; —

Yes, the Sam-mies are go - ing to get you, o - ver there in France.

Kai - ser, Kai - ser, you will have to fall, Don't you see that

writ - ing on the wall? —

